

EYE-N-APPLE
PRODUCTIONS



JULY
1987

FOR A MATURE AUDIENCE

SHEA and

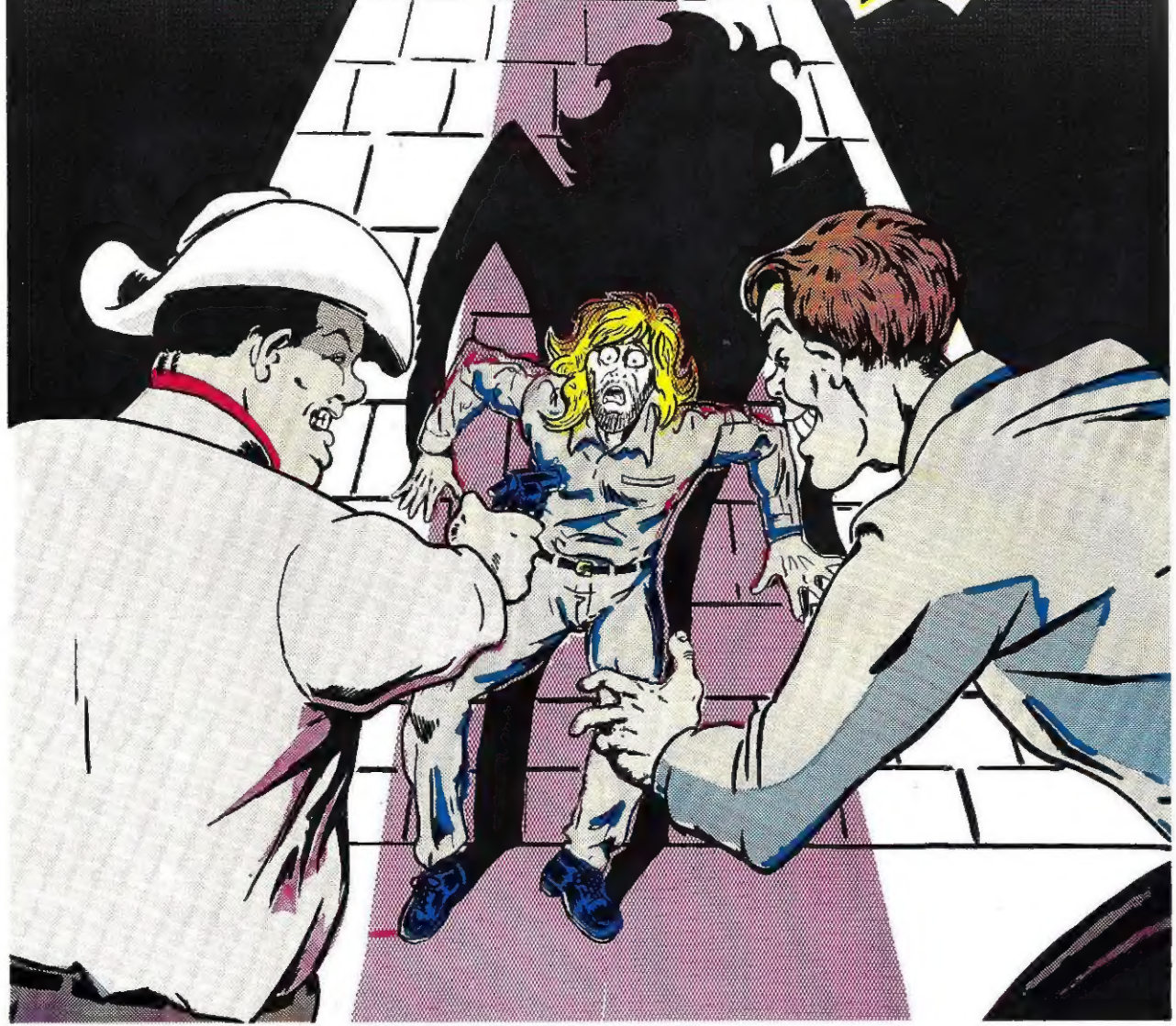
WILSON'S

\$2.99 US
2.95 CANADA

DOMINATUS!



**BASED
ON THE
AWARD-WINNING
TRILOGY**



ILLUMINATIONS

Discordianism is a religion about which we will reveal more in future issues. Suffice to say that it is centered on the worship of Eris, Greek Goddess of Discord and Confusion, and was revived in 1958 by Omar Khayyam Ravenhurst and Malaclypse the Younger, Keepers of the Sacred Chaos. It forms a large part of the storyline of ILLUMINATUS!

The YIC was undergoing a period of rebirthing that winter, and emerged a Born-again Discordian, taking the sacred name of--- ICARUS!

GEORGE DORN

The next quantum jump takes us to 1984, the year of Big Brother.

We were recovering from the mighty battle with the Minions of Beelzebub at the annual ELF-Fest, put on by the Elf Lore Family, which the Wizzard had helped start. While there, Sir Ironrim of the Knights of the Falcon of Malta introduced us to members of the Heart-Pagan Association.

The idea of doing the ILLUMINATUS! as a comic magazine had occurred to us by then, but outside of loose pacing breakdowns, nothing had been done to it.

HPA was to have Bob Wilson in Chicago later that summer to give a lecture on author James Joyce's works, and how they correspond to the theory of Quantum Physics, and to run a self-actualization seminar.

I made the journey to Chicago to meet Bob in August, and he had me contact his agent about the adaptation. Permission was given to begin the project.

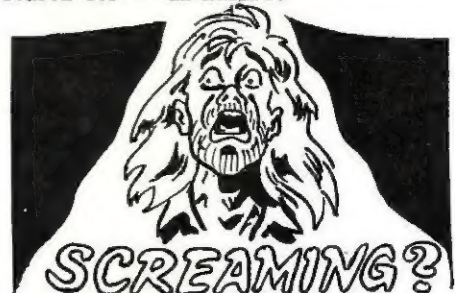
The easy part was over.

I started the actual production of the comic by contacting 5 comics publishers to let them know that the project was underway. Of the five, only ONE responded. It was First Comics company that I had thought might be interested, but still... disappointing. And yet, encouraging---I'd gotten one response!

It appeared that, independent of my thoughts about the adaptation, the editor of this company (Codename: Appleris) with an artist and writer who were already in the business, (All I'll say about them is that the writer is now doing stories of the World's Strangest Heroes and the artist is drawing the adventures of a tanless wanderer in space) had already discussed the concept.

However, that concept never got past the discussion phase, and since I had made actual contact with Shea and Wilson, the project was left with me.

Encouraged by Appleris' response, I began my search for--- an ARTIST!



the concept.
MAIL ERIS!!!!

Some said that it would NEVER happen, but-- ILLUMINATUS! is finally here!

Of course, for some of us, it's already been around for quite a while.

ILLUMINATUS! was written by two Playboy editors, Robert J. Shea and Robert Anton Wilson in the late Sixties and early Seventies. They had been writing the Playboy Forum, and were receiving letters of a rather---strange nature.

Some seemed to be from actual victims of persecution. These people referred to the Playboy Foundation for help. The others...

The others described an extremely paranoid world, a world that could not possibly exist, wherein we were all being manipulated by unseen forces beyond our knowledge.

Shea and Wilson used these letters as the springboard for their ILLUMINATUS! trilogy, wherein they described the most paranoid visions of the most corrupt government and insane society they could imagine.

Then came WATERGATE.

For those of you who don't remember, the Watergate Scandal was when aides of President Richard Nixon were caught wire-tapping his political opponents, and using the information to help Nixon's campaign for President. It led, ultimately, to Nixon resigning the Presidency.

Shea and Wilson's paranoid fantasies were coming TRUE!!

For several years the ILLUMINATUS! sat in the offices of Dell Publishers, waiting to be published. Finally, after several years and a trimming of text, it appeared in bookstores in the Fall of 1975.

Meanwhile, in a comic book/SF store in the mythical city called Kalamazoo, a Young Impres-sionable College student (YIC for short) picked up a copy of the first volume of the trilogy. That process would ultimately lead to the publication of this Comic magazine version.

Jump several years ahead. Bob Wilson's Cosmic Trigger has been published, which links the process of the Illumination to Larian Psychology, Fullerian Geometry and Crowleyan Magick.

The YIC, not quite as young nor nearly as impressionable, has become involved with the first Quicksilver Club, drawn together by the Wizzard of OM. He had been having experiences which seemed to involve entities from---

outside our Space/time continuum, and was recently investigating Discordianism.

WHY IS

????????????????

!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!

(CONTINUED ON PAGE 32)

ILLUMINATUS! No. 1, July 1987. Published irregularly by Eye-n-Apple Productions, Box 1583, Kalamazoo, MI. Based on material ©1975 by Robert J. Shea and Robert Anton Wilson. All other material and/or the likenesses of these characters are copyright ©1987 by Eye-n-Apple Productions. All Rights Reserved. The stories, characters and institutions mentioned in this magazine or any similarities to any real or fictitious characters is either satirical or entirely coincidental. (Isn't it?!)

The Purple Sage opened his mouth & moved his tongue & so spake to them and he said:

THE EARTH QUAKES...

AND THE HEAVENS RATTLE...

THE HISTORY OF THE WORLD IS THE HISTORY OF WARFARE OF SECRET SOCIETIES.

-ISHMAEL REED MUMBO JUMBO

ADAPTATION & EDITING:

SCARUS!

PENCILS & LAYOUT:

ERIC D. BURZA

INKING: JEFFRO

ANTITHESIS & THE

ERISIAN FIASCO

LETTERING: THE

RISING MOJOS

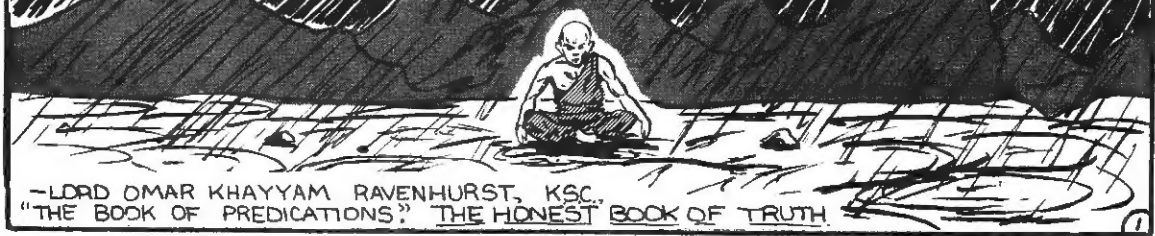
...THE BEASTS OF NATURE FLOCK TOGETHER...

...AND THE NATIONS OF MAN FLOCK APART...



VOLCANOS USHER UP HEAT WHILE ELSEWHERE WATER BECOMES ICE AND MELTS...

... & THEN ON OTHER DAYS IT JUST RAINS INDEED DO MANY THINGS COME TO PASS



-LORD OMAR KHAYYAM RAVENHURST, KSC.
"THE BOOK OF PREDICATIONS." THE HONEST BOOK OF TRUTH.

*It was the year they immamentized the ecchition.
I know all the details, but have no idea how to
recount them in a manner that makes sense.*



*you will have to accept being addressed
by a disembodied voice.*



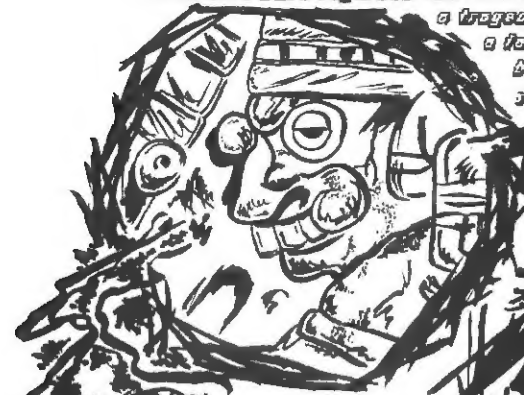
*for instance, I'm not
sure even*

*who I
am.*

*wise men have regarded the earth as
a tragedy,*

*a farce, an illusionist's tricks
but all recognize it as a
stage in which we all play
roles;*

*most of us
poorly coached
and
unrehearsed.*



*is it too much
to look upon it as
a drama, never quite
entertaining the customers,
who leave for
a long and
bored sleep
under the
duet?*



*then say, for a while, that
I am the ringmaster, but the
crown sits uneasily on my head
[if I have a head], and many of
us have to double or triple
our stinks...*

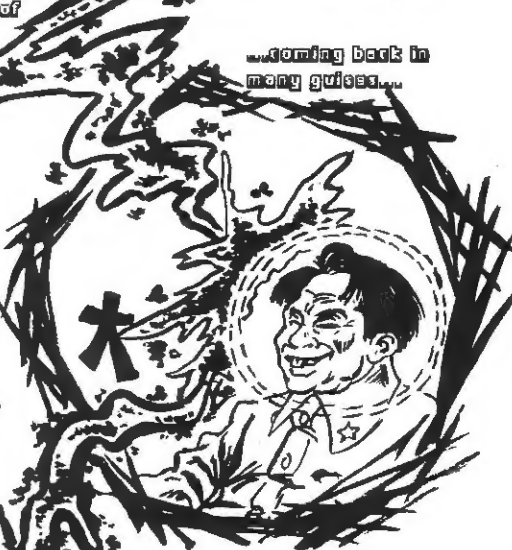


*coming back in
many guises...*



*oh
groovy,
groovy,
groovy
scene...*

*...once again
I'll meet
you first*



NEW YORK...
APRIL 24...
2:30 AM:

DOMINATION!

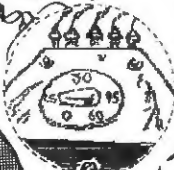
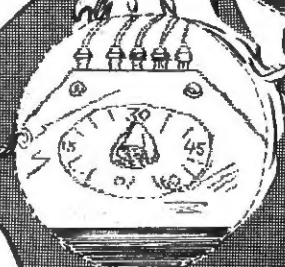
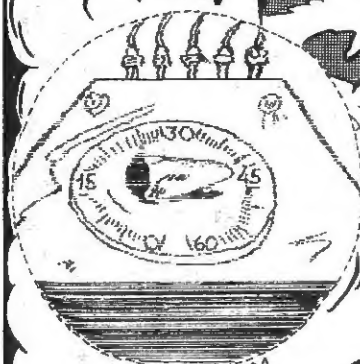
PART 1
THE EYE in the PYRAMID

BOOK ONE -
VERWIRRUNG

THE FIRST TRIP
OR
KETHER:

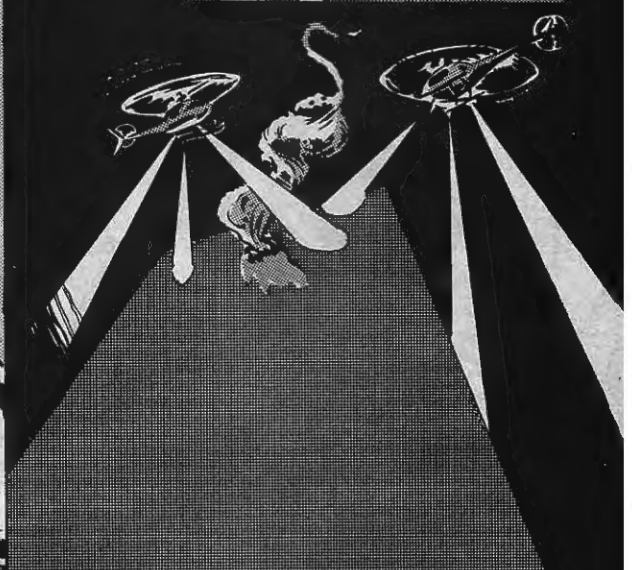
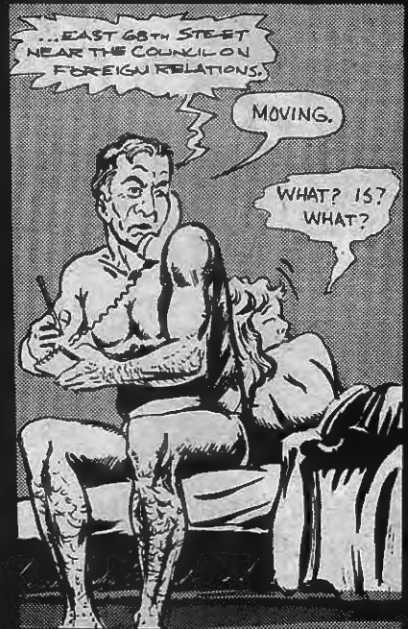
BASED ON THE
TRILOGY © 1975 BY

ROBERT J. SHEA & ROBERT ANTON WILSON



FROM
DEALEY PLAZA TO WATERGATE...





... TOOK OUT THE 17TH FLOOR AND PART OF THE 18TH, ALSO A PET SHOP ON THE GROUND LEVEL. SOME FREAK OF DYNAMICS.

NOTHING ELSE IS DAMAGED DOWN HERE.





...THAT'S THE *FISHY* SMELL.
A WHOLE TANK OF EGYPTIAN
MOUTH-BREEDERS.

YOUR BABY, BARN?



LOOKS THAT WAY. NOBODY KILLED.

THE CALL WENT OUT TO YOU
BECAUSE A *CLOTHIERS* DUMMY
WAS BURNED. THE 1ST CAR HERE
THOUGHT IT WAS A *HUMAN*
BODY.

WAIT: GEORGE DORN IS SCREAMING....



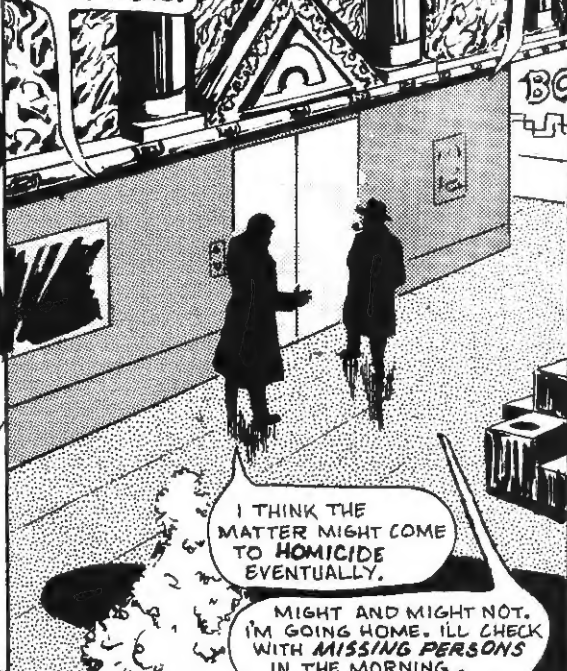
THERE *MIGHT* BE SOMETHING
IN IT FOR YOU, THOUGH.

OH?

THE OFFICE THAT WAS HIT BELONGED TO
A LEFTIST MAGAZINE CALLED *CONFRONTATION*.
THE EDITOR, JOE MALIK, HAS DISAPPEARED.

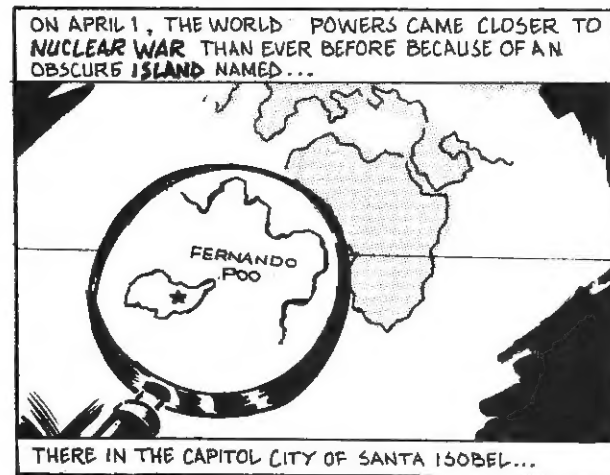
SOMEBODY MISSING AT THIS HOUR
OF THE NIGHT MIGHT BE FOUND AMONG
THE LIVING IN THE MORNING.

HE MIGHT NOT IN THIS CASE. HE'S BEEN
GONE 3 DAYS. HIS LANDLORD'S GOTTEN
COMPLAINTS ABOUT
HIS *DOGS*.



I THINK THE
MATTER MIGHT COME
TO *HOMICIDE*
EVENTUALLY.

MIGHT AND MIGHT NOT.
I'M GOING HOME. I'LL CHECK
WITH *MISSING PERSONS*
IN THE MORNING.



HE DRAFTED A PROCLAMATION WHICH EMBEDDED THE BEST LEFT-&-RIGHT WING SLOGANS IN BLAND LIBERAL-CONSERVATISM.



AFTER YEARS OF PLANNING, HE **STRUCK**; THE PROCLAMATION WENT OUT TO THE WORLD!



NOW, AT LAST, HE BEGAN TO WONDER HOW ONE GOVERNED A COUNTRY. HE HOPED TO FIND A BOOK AS GOOD AS THE ONE ON COUP D'ÉTAT.



ON MARCH 15, THE U.S. PRESIDENT'S 1ST REACTION TO THE C.I.A. REPORT WAS...



ON MARCH 29, THE PRESIDENT SUMMONED THE JOINT CHIEFS OF STAFF TO CONSULT ON THE FERNANDO POO CRISIS.

SUPPOSE, JUST SUPPOSE, I GO ON THE TUBE AND THREATEN ALL-OUT THERMONUCLEAR **HECK**, & THE OTHER SIDE DOESN'T BLINK...

...HAVE WE GOT SOMETHING THAT'LL SCARE THEM EVEN MORE?

ZZZZZ...

OUT NEAR LAS VEGAS WE HAVE THIS *DESERT DOOR* PROJECT THAT SEEMS TO BE WAY AHEAD OF THE COMRADES IN BIOLOGICAL-BACTERIOLOGICAL AND BIO-CHEMICAL WARFARE.

WHAT HAVE WE GOT SPECIFICALLY THAT WILL CURDLE IVAN'S BLOOD?

WELL, THERE'S ANTHRAX-LEPROSY MU... IT'S MORE DEADLY THAN BUBONIC, ANTHRAX & LEPROSY IN **ONE LUMP!**

OUR EVALUATION SUGGESTS THE PSYCHOLOGICAL DEMORALIZATION OF SURVIVORS-- IF ANY-- WILL BE WORSE THAN THERMONUCLEAR EXCHANGE.

BY **GOLLY!** MY SPEECH'LL JUST TALK BOMB, BUT WE'LL LEAK THAT WE'VE GOT THIS GIMMICK IN COLD STORAGE TOO!

BY **GOSH**, YOU WAIT & SEE THEM BACK DOWN! I'M GOING TO MY SPEECHWRITERS RIGHT NOW!

THE FIRST DREAM CAME TO DOCTOR
CHARLEY "SOAPY" MOCENIGO ON FEBRUARY 2ND...

HE WAS,
AS
USUAL,
AWARE
THAT
HE WAS
DREAMING.

THE VISION OF
A GIGANTIC
PYRAMID MEANT
NOTHING TO HIM
AND QUICKLY
VANISHED.

NEXT HE WAS
LOOKING AT
AN IMMENSE
DNA
MOLECULE.
HE BEGAN
SEARCHING
FOR THE BONDING
IRREGULARITIES
EVERY TWENTY-
THIRD
ANGSTROM...

TO
HIS
SURPRISE...

WHAT THE
DEVIL--??

...THEY OCCURED
EVERY SEVENTEENTH
ANGSTROM.

YES,
THE
DEVIL
!!!

HE CAME TO WITH A NEW CONCEPT:

ANTHRAX-LEPROSY MU.

ON MARCH 13, HAGBARD
CELINE'S COMPUTER,
FUCKUP, "THREW" I CHING
HEXAGRAM #23...

AND INTERPRETED IT THUSLY:

This sign, and the... its destruction
is caused by... weakness, and morbidity.
World... the... the...
General prognosis...
There is... of...
Probability...
No blame

...CROSS-CHECKED
IT WITH OTHER
SCIENTIFIC AND
OCCULT DATA...

AND INTERPRETED IT THUSLY:

This sign, and the one above it, show the destruction
is caused by the earthquake, earthquake,
stomach, and a moribund.

World War II has caused a great deal of the un-
willingness of people to accept the fact that it is as prob-
able as the present war.

General Morgan's many messages.

There is some hope of avoidance of the emerging
pattern which might occur at a certain nature.

Probabilities of avoidance of J. G. G.

No blame.



...CROSS-CHECKED
IT WITH OTHER
SCIENTIFIC AND
OCCULT DATA.

HAGBARD RAPIDLY REPROGRAMMED
FUCKUP TO READ OFF PSYCHOBIOGRAPHIES
OF THE KEY FIGURES IN WORLD POLITICS
AND CHEMOBIOLOGICAL WARFARE.

APRIL 24, NEW YORK CITY: THE TRANSITION FROM THE GOTHIC LOBBY TO THE LAMINATED, FUNCTIONAL & GLITTERING COLORS OF THE CAFETERIA WAS TRIPPY. (NEVER MIND THE SMELL...WE'RE CLOSER TO THE PET SHOP HERE.)

HANG ON TO
YOUR HATS--
THIS IS
WHAT THE
MEMOS
SAID:

ILLUMINATI PROJECT:
MEMO No. 1



J.M.

7/23

The first reference I've found is in "Violence," by Jacques Ellul (Seabury Press, New York, 1969). He says (pgs. 18-19) that the Illuminated Ones were founded by Joachim of Floris in the 11th century and originally taught a primitive Christian doctrine of poverty and equality . . .

. . . but later, under the leadership of Fra Dolcino in the 15th century, they became violent, plundered the rich and announced the imminent reign of the Spirit.

"In 1507," he concludes, "they were vanquished by the 'forces of the order'—that is, an army commanded by the Bishop of Vercueil." He makes no mention of any Illuminati movement in earlier centuries or in more recent times.

I'll have more later today.

Pat

P.S. I found a little more about Joachim of Floris in the back files of the *National Review*. William Buckley and his cronies think Joachim is responsible for modern liberalism, socialism and communism; they've condemned him in fine theological language.



He committed the heresy, they say, of "immanentizing the Christian Eschaton." Do you want me to look that up in a technical treatise on Thomism? I think it means bringing the end of the world closer, sort of.



ILLUMINATI PROJECT.
MEMO No. 2



J.M..

7/23

My second source was more helpful Akron Daraul, "A History of Secret Societies" (Citadel Press, New York, 1961)

Daraul traces the Illuminati back to the 11th century also, but not to Joachim of Floris. He sees the origin in the Ishmaelian sect of Islam, also known as the Order of Assassins. They were vanquished in the 13th century but later made a comeback with a new, less violent philosophy and eventually became the Ishmaelian sect of today, led by the Aga Kahn.

However, in the 16th century in Afganistan, the Illuminated Ones (Roshinaya) picked up the original tactics of the Order of Assassins. They were wiped out by an alliance of the Moguls and Persians (pgs. 220-223)



But "the beginning of the 17th century saw the foundation of the Illuminated Ones of Spain—the Allumbrados, condemned by an edict of the Grand Inquisition in 1623. In 1654, the 'illuminated' Guerineis came into public notice in France."



And finally—the part you're most intersted in the Bavarian Illuminati was founded on May Day, 1776, in Ingolstadt, Bavaria, by Adam Weishaupt, a former Jesuit. "Documents still extant show several points of resemblance between the German and Central Asian Illuministists, points that are hard to account for on grounds of pure coincidence" (pg. 225). Weishaupt's Illuminati were suppressed by the Bavarian government in 1705; Daraul also mentions the Illuminati of Paris in the 1880s but suggests it was simply a passing fad. He does not accept the notion that the Illuminati still exist today.



This is beginning to look big. Why are we keeping the details from George?

Pat



ILLUMINATI PROJECT:
MEMO No. 3



J.M.:

7/24

The "Encyclopedia Britannica" has little to say on the subject (1966 edition, volume 11, "Halicar to Impala," pg. 1094):

"Illuminati—A short-lived movement of Republican free thought founded on May Day 1776 by Adam Weishaupt, professor of Canon law at Ingolstadt and a former Jesuit . . . From 1778 onward they began to make contact with various Masonic lodges where, under the impulse of A. Knigge (q.v.), one of their chief converts, they often managed to gain a commanding position . . . The scheme itself had its attractions for literary men like Goethe and Herder, and even for the reigning dukes of Gotha and Weimer . . . The movement suffered from internal dissention and was ultimately banned by an edict of the Bavarian government in 1785."

ILLUMINATI PROJECT:
MEMO No. 4



J.M.:

7/24

Here's a letter that appeared in *Stag Party* a few years ago ("The Stag Party Advisor," *Stag Party*, April 1969, pgs. 62-64):

"I recently heard an old man of right-wing views—a friend of my grandparents—assert that the current violent assassinations in America is the work of a secret society called the Illuminati. He said that the Illuminati have existed throughout history, own the international banking cartels, have all been 32nd-degree Masons and were known to Ian Fleming, who portrayed them as 'Spectre' in his James Bond books, for which the Illuminati did away with Mr. Fleming. At first all this seemed like a paranoid delusion to me. Then I read in the *New Yorker* that Allan Chapman, one of Jim Garrison's investigators in the New Orleans probe of the John Kennedy assassination, believes that the Illuminati really exist . . ."

Stag Party, of course, puts down the whole idea as ridiculous and gives the standard "Encyclopedia Britannica" story that the Illuminati went out of business in 1785.

Pat



Pat

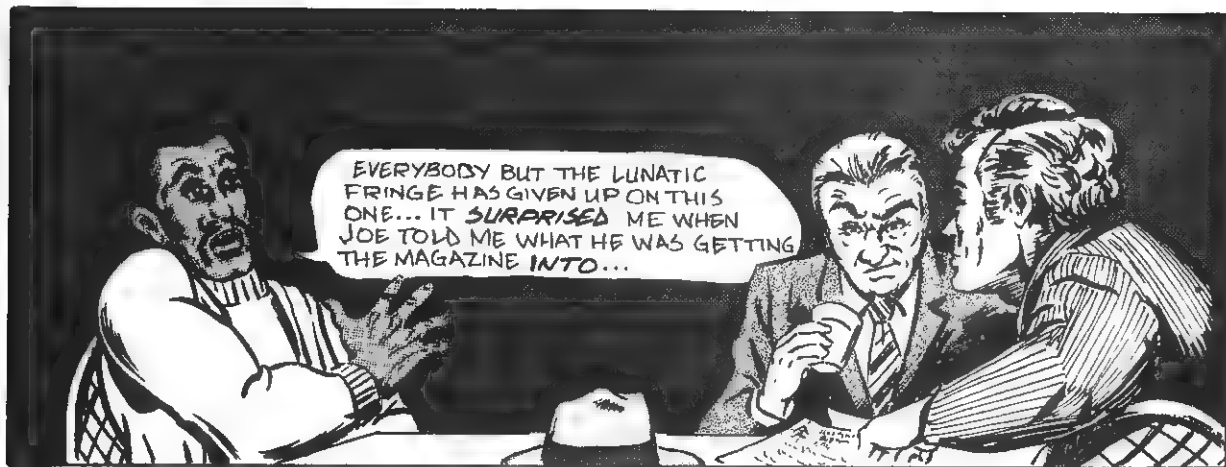


ILL BET JOE MALIK'S THE JM THESE MEMOS WERE WRITTEN FOR.

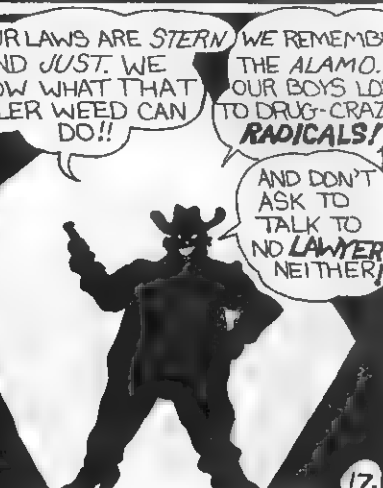
SURE! THESE ILLUMINATI CHARACTERS GOT THE EDITOR AND BLEW UP HIS OFFICE! NUTZ!

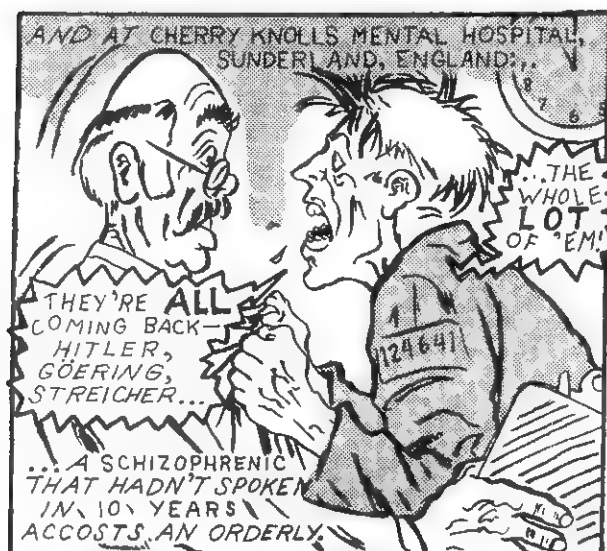
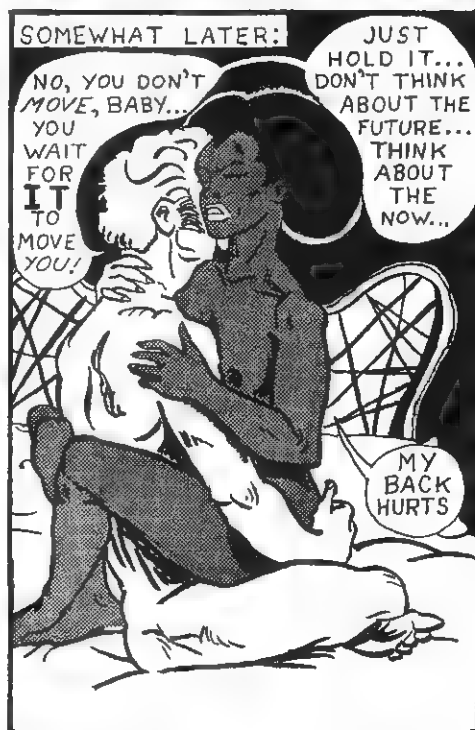
YOUR GOING TOO FAST, SAUL.















HOW'D YOU LIKE
TO LET A **FAMOUS**
ASSASSIN SHOVE
IT UP YOU?

HOW'D
THAT BE.
HUH.
ACE?



PLEASE, THAT'S
NOT MY BAG.
YOU KNOW? I REALLY
COULDN'T DO IT.

BEND THE HELL
OVER AND DROP
YOUR PANTS!
YOU'RE **GETTIN'**
IT!



GUARD!

RATTLE
RATTLE

GUARD!!



BAM!



NOW WHAT
THE HELL'S
ALL THIS YELLIN'
'BOUT IN HEAH?



THIS LITTLE
LONG-HAIRED
COMMIE FREAK
WON'T DROP HIS
PANTS!

AIN'T YOU
SUPPOSED
TO MAKE SURE
I'M HAPPY IN
HERE?



YOU'VE GOT
TO PROTECT
ME.

GET ME
OUT
OF THIS
CELL!



NOW, SONNY, YOU TAKE DOWN YOAH PANTS AND BEND OVAH!

HAHAHAHA



YOU ARE GONNA GET IT UP THE ASS FROM HARRY COIN. OTHERWISE YOU GET KILLED, RAHT NOW.

AND I'LL FUCK YOU EITHER WAY- DEAD OR ALIVE!

HAHAHAHA!

THERE'S NO WAY YOU CAN ESCAPE IT, ACE!



CLANG!!

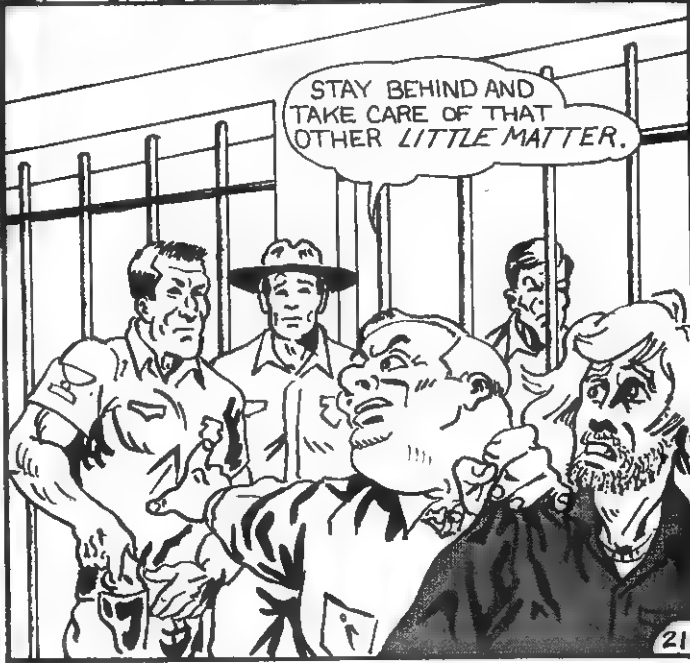
WHAT'S GOIN' ON HERE?

AH CAUGHT THIS QUEER PUNK GEORGE TRYIN' TUH COMMIT HOMOSEXUAL RAPE ON HARRY.



DORN, YOU'VE BEEN ATTEMPTING UNNATURAL ACTS IN MY JAIL.

I WANNA HAVE A TALK WITH YOU!



STAY BEHIND AND TAKE CARE OF THAT OTHER LITTLE MATTER.



HARRY COIN WASN'T THERE.
THE CELL WAS EMPTY.
THE GUARD HAD VANISHED
LIKE HERMES.



NOV 22, 1963, DALLAS, TX: THE MOTORCADE PASSES
THE TEXAS SCHOOL BOOK DEPOSITORY & MOVES
SLOWLY TOWARD THE TRIPLE UNDERPASS.



LEE HARVEY OSWALD
SIGHS THROUGH THE
CARCANNO MANNLICHTER.



HE STARTS TO SQUEEZE,
WHEN 3 SHOTS RING
OUT FROM THE DIREC-
TION OF THE GRASSY
KNOLL.

BANG! SON-OF-A
BANG! BITCH!
BANG!



FROM THEN UNTIL JACK RUBY PUMPED 2 BULLETS INTO HIM, OSWALD'S FACE HELD A SMIRK THAT READ: "I KNOW SOMETHING YOU DON'T."



BUT PART OF THE SECRET HAD ALREADY LEFT DALLAS FRIDAY, LISTED ON THE FLIGHT MANIFEST TO L.A. AS "FRANK SULLIVAN."



APRIL 30, LAKE TOTENKOPF, AUSTRIA;
WALPURGISNÄCHT:

WOODSTOCK EUROPA... THE LAST & FINAL WALPURGISNÄCHT, & ADAM WEISHAUP'T'S EROTION FINALLY REALIZED...

IT'S A YOUNG PEOPLE'S LEAGUE OF NATIONS! UP THERE, DIE LORELEI WAS SUPPOSED TO SING HER SONGS.

AND WILL THEY ALL COME BACK?

THERE'LL BE DEADLIER MUSIC ON THE DANUBE TONIGHT!

ALL OF THEM, WHEN THE BEAT REACHES THE PROPER INTENSITY... UNLESS WE CAN STOP IT.

BUT THIS IS STILL 7 DAYS IN THE FUTURE.

APRIL 24, NEW YORK CITY: JUST BEFORE JACKSON LEFT, THE CALL CAME FROM HQ: 2 FBI AGENTS WOULD BE COMING TO HELP THEM...



... TELL THEM WE WENT TO HQ, DAN. DON'T TELL THEM ABOUT THE BOX!

YOUR THE BOSS!



YOU LOOK AROUND FOR THE **DOGS** MALIK'S LANDLORD SAYS HE KEEPS, I WANT TO GO OVER THE REST OF THESE MEMOS.



NO DOGS. NOT A GODDAMN DOG IN THE WHOLE **APARTMENT!**

THATS INTERESTING... YOU SAY THE LANDLORD HAD COMPLAINTS ABOUT THE DOGS?

HE SAID EVERYBODY WAS COMPLAINING. THE RULE IS NO PETS.



THE TENANTS SAID THERE MUST'VE BEEN 10 OR 12, FROM THE **NOISE** THEY MADE.

HE SURE MUST'VE LOVED THOSE ANIMALS IF HE TOOK THEM **WITH** HIM.

... NO DOG FOOD, NO DOG DISHES OR EMPTY DOG FOOD TINS.



MAYBE HE WAS FEEDING THEM **HUMAN FLESH...**



LORD, I DON'T KNOW! YOU LOOK AROUND FOR ANYTHING OF INTEREST... I'M GOING TO READ THOSE **ILLUMINATI** MEMOS.

MEMOS.



DIFFERENT FROM SEX... AND BETTER!

IT IS SEX-- WHAT YOU HAD BEFORE WASN'T.

NOW I GET IT-- IT'S

NOW

BUT SLOWLY... THE

THE GENTLE WAY... THE WAY OF TAO...

NOW YOU CAN START MOVING...

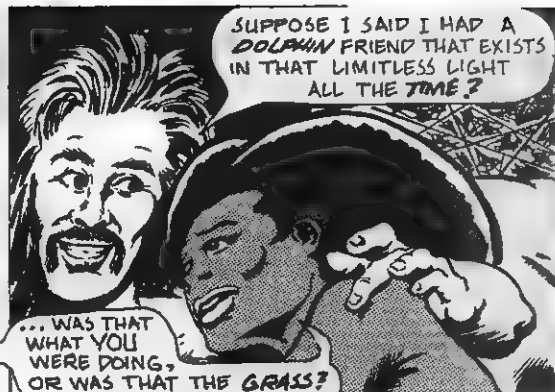


LATER, SLOWLY, MARY LOU SWAM BACK TO CONSCIOUSNESS, LIKE A SHIPWRECK VICTIM REACHING A RAFT...

I WASN'T COUNTING...
10 OR 12, I GUESS...

GOOD LORD,
HOW MANY TIMES
DID I COME?

AND THE HALLUCINATIONS...
THE PURE WHITE LIGHT...



SUPPOSE I SAID I HAD A
DOLPHIN FRIEND THAT EXISTS
IN THAT LIMITLESS LIGHT
ALL THE TIME?

... WAS THAT
WHAT YOU
WERE DOING,
OR WAS THAT THE GRASS?



OH, DON'T START
JIVING ME!

IM NOT JIVING YOU!

YOU'VE BEEN
SO NICE,
UNTIL NOW.

HIS NAME IS HOWARD, I MIGHT
ARRANGE FOR YOU TO MEET
HIM.

APRIL 2, LAS VEGAS, 4 AM: SHERRI BRANDI,
ARRIVING HOME, FOUND CARMEL IN HER LIVING
ROOM.



DARLING!

WHAT KEPT YOU?
AN ALL-NIGHT JOIN?



YEAH, A FREAKY SCIENTIST
FROM THAT SECRET PLACE
IN THE DESERT.

HE WANTED SOMETHING
SPECIAL? YOU CHARGED
HIM EXTRA?



YOUR EITHER THE WORLD'S
GREATEST BRAIN OR CRAZIEST
MOTHERFUCKER, SIMON.
I MEAN IT!

BUT... I WILL
NEVER FORGET
THAT LIGHT!

AND WHAT HAPPEND
TO YOUR BODY?

I DIDN'T KNOW
WHERE IT WAS...
EVERYTHING WAS JUST...
THE LIGHT...



I WISH THE CREEP
WOULD DROP
DEAD.

HE ENJOYS INVADING
OTHER PEOPLES SPACE
LIKE SOME KINDA CREEPY
VIRUS.



SEA
ORLD

NO HE JUST WANTED
A LAY. BUT AFTERWARD
HE WOULDN'T LET ME
GO, JUST KEPT
JAWING. HE'S GOT
THE INSIDE DOPE ON
EVERYTHING... HE
THINKS... AND I
HADDA Lissen
TO IT!

SCIENTISTS ARE
SCHMUCKS.

HE DON'T LIVE ON BASE...
HE KEPT ON JUMPING UP
AND ACTING LIKE HE WAS
LOOKING FOR SOMETHING...

BUGS! PROBABLY
KEEPS TAKING 'EM OUT
AND THE **FBI** KEEPS PUT-
TING IN NEW ONES!


BUGS—
THAT'S IT!!

CHARLEY'D RAVED ABOUT
FLOURIDATION 'N STUFF
IN THE WATER, BUT HE'D
REALLY BEEN THINKING
OF **MICROBES!**

I READ ABOUT MICROBES
IN THE **ENQUIRER**. IF THEY
HAVE AN **ACCIDENT** OUT THERE
THE WHOLE TOWN GOES--AND
GOD KNOWS WHAT ELSE!

GERM WARFARE!?

I'LL BET THE **RUSSIANS** ARE
TRYING TO FIND OUT WHAT'S
GOING ON OUT THERE--

HOW DO YOU MEET
A **COMMIE SPY?**

CARMEL!
YOU CAN'T
SELL OUT
YOUR OWN
COUNTRY!

THE HELL I CAN'T!!
THE **STATUE OF LIBERTY** IS JUST
ANOTHER **BROAD**-- I'LL TAKE WHAT
I CAN GET FOR HER!
DON'T BE A FOOL!

SMACK!

I'LL BET SOMEBODY IN THE **MOB**
WILL KNOW HOW TO CONTACT
A **SPY**!!

THERE HAS TO BE
SOME WAY OF
CASHING IN ON
THIS!!

WONDERFUL AS IT WAS *SOME* OF IT WAS *SCARY*

WHY?

ALL THOSE HALLUCINATIONS... I THOUGHT I MIGHT BE LOSING MY MIND.

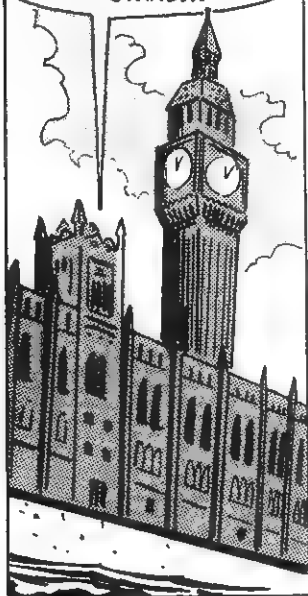
WHAT MAKES YOU THINK IT WAS JUST HALLUCINATIONS?

IF *THAT* WAS REAL, EVERYTHING *ELSE* IN MY LIFE'S BEEN A HALLUCINATION...

NOW YOU'RE GETTING THE POINT...

MARCH 17,
BRITISH INTELLIGENCE HQ:

... THE YANKS THINK THE COMMUNISTS ARE BEHIND THIS TEQUILLA Y MOTA SWINE...



... AND ARE THREATENING WAR.

I'M TO HOP TO FERNANDO POO, CHECK THE BLOKE OUT,

AND *OVER-THROW* HIM IF NECESSARY?



THAT'S THE ASSIGNMENT. WE CAN'T HAVE A NUCLEAR WAR WHEN THE COMMON MARKET'S FINALLY STARTING TO WORK.

IF YOU'RE CAPTURED, WE WILL DISAVOW ANY KNOWLEDGE OF YOUR ACTIVITIES.

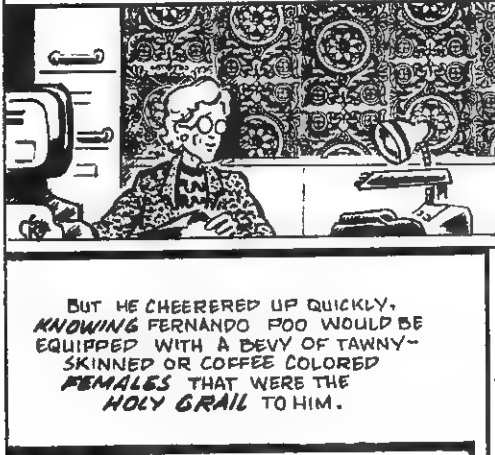


I WISH FOR *ONCE* YOU'D STAND *BEHIND* ME IN A TIGHT SPOT.



AGENT 00005 LEFT W'S OFFICE TO BEGIN HIS PREPARATIONS. HIS FIRST STEP...

... WAS TO FIND WHICH *BAR* IN SANTA ISOBEL SERVED SUITABLE MARTINIS AND WHICH RESTAURANT ACCEPTABLE LOBSTER NEWBERG. TO HIS HORROR, FERNANDO POO'S CAPITOL WAS *BEREFT* OF SOCIAL GRACES.

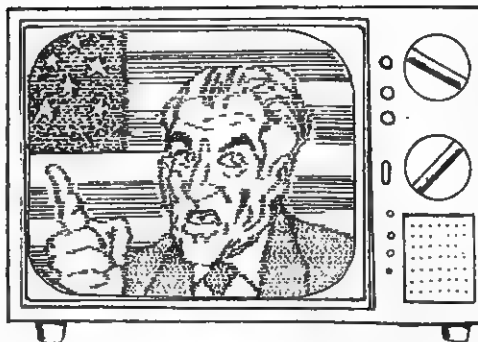


BUT HE CHEERERED UP QUICKLY, *KNOWING* FERNANDO POO WOULD BE EQUIPPED WITH A BEVY OF TAWNY-SKINNED OR COFFEE COLORED FEMALES THAT WERE THE *HOLY GRAIL* TO HIM.



I SAY, THIS IS GOING TO BE A BIT THICK!

10:30 PM EASTERN STANDARD TIME, MARCH 31: THE PRESIDENT GAVE THE COMMUNISTS 24 HOURS TO GET **OUT** OF FERNANDO POO.



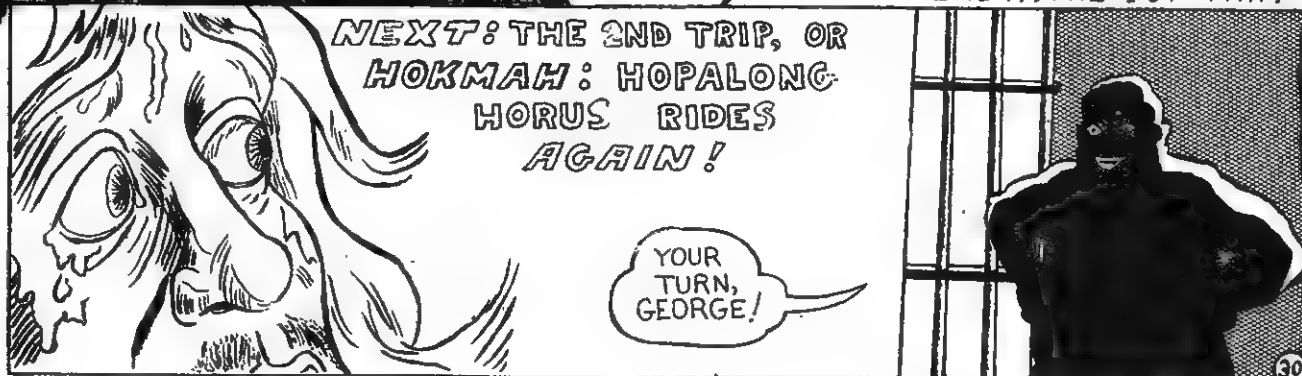
...THIS IS **DARN** SERIOUS! AMERICA WILL **NOT** SHIRK ITS RESPONSIBILITY TO THE FREEDOM-LOVING PEOPLE OF FERNANDO POO!

MOSCOW, 10AM, APRIL 1:

PEKING, APRIL 1:



END... THE 1ST TRIP.



ARE YOU LIVING IN A FANTASY WORLD?

KNIGHTS of the FALCON of MALTA

INSULATED
FROM
REALITY?

TIRED OF THE
DAILY GRIND?

THIS
COULD BE
YOU!

WANT TO
MANIFEST
YOUR
DREAM WORLDS?

FOR MORE INFOR-
MATION WRITE:

KFM
PO BOX 1583
KALAMAZOO
MI. 49005
SEND S.A.S.E.

DISCORDIAN of DRY DEEDS!

DEVAS
HAIL
ERIS

EVERY
MAN, WOMAN
& child is a

40-28-16-4

GEN-U-INE
& authorized
POPE

43
31
19
7

44-11-11

10-23-34

13

25

37

HOWARD

KNEW
WHEN THE
TIME
HAD
COME TO
BECOME
INVOLVED,

DO
YOU?

FOR FURTHER
INFORMATION WRITE:

DDDD
BOX 1583
KALAMAZOO, MI
49005

(Send a self-
addressed
stamped
envelope
please!)



I had already been doing script breakdowns and had made rough character sketches based on my knowledge of the trilogy. Eric produced some beautiful renditions of the characters and prepared several sample pages.

Appleris gave brief attention to my reams of script breakdowns and focused on the art. Comics is, after all, an art medium.

firm, unshakeable belief that we were going to do this comic.

Unfortunately, Appleis didn't have time for us then, but we did get good input from Mike Friedrich on story pacing. He suggested we repace the story, do a plot synopsis for the entire series, and redraw the first issue.

Based on my interviews, their agent (Al Zuckerman of Writer's House) came up with an agreement that Shea, Wilson and I could all agree on, and we began the process of signing it.

Then came the crisis...

Special thanks are due to Apparitions Commercial Design Co., and to Sir New Noose of K-OZ for much help in production, and to Southern Duchess News Co. for taking a chance and printing us.

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For those of you who care, it may be possible to find me at the following events:

July 3-5:CHICAGO COMICON;Illinois
10-12:RAINBOW FAIR;Indiana
16-19:STARWOOD FESTIVAL;Ohio
July 30-Aug 2:PAN PAGAN FESTIVAL;Indiana
Sept 4-7:FEST OF MATRIS;Michigan
18-20:WILD MAGIC;Indiana

More information on the above may be obtained by contacting the following people:

Chicago Comicon:Comicon Hotline,
1-312-743-4493

Rainbow Fair & Wild Magick:
ELF Lore Family
(see ad on back cover)

Starwood Festival:
Association for Consciousness
Exploration
1643 Lee Rd. Rm. 9
Cleveland Hts., OH 44118

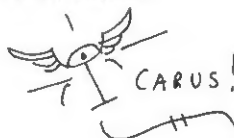
Pan Pagan Festival:
Midwest Pagan Council
PO Box 664-A
Chicago Hts., IL 60411

Fest of Matrix:
c/o Eye-n-Apple Productions
(send a SASE)

Please send all letters of comment on this comic, inquiries on the Matris Fest, money, advice or propaganda to:

ILLUMINATIONS
C/O Eye-n-Apple Productions
Box 1583
Kalamazoo, MI 49005

Blessed be & VALLISTI!



DON'T MISS
THE NEXT **EXCITING**
ISSUE OF...

TERMINATUS!

ERIC
D. BURZA
1-87

WATCH OUT--
THE CONSPIRACY MIGHT
GET **IT** BEFORE
YOU DO!

ON SALE ...?????





A Story of MAGIC

Once, long ago, before the One God and his followers stopped believing in the goodness of the Many, there existed a magical land called Avalon where the Priestess was equal to the Priest and the Triple Goddess ruled along side the Gods. As more and more people turned away from the center of consciousness to the polarity of the One and Only True God and his Adversary, the Devil, the sacred space between the worlds grew obscured and shrouded by the Mists of Boggling. The magic of nature was overshadowed by the spectre of the cross upon which was crucified the World Savior who promised Love, but whose followers brought a sword to slay any who would oppose them in their conquest of the Old Ways. Avalon withdrew and the Ancient Songs of Making ceased to weave new patterns in the mists. A fog settled. The blood ran thick. Lords began to rule over Ladies and a master/slave relationship split the sexes into distant camps with little communication between. The Triple Goddess, who was once known as Virgin/Mother/Crone, became a virgin only. The Great Mother Earth became a whore and evil seductress who would ensnare men into sin and damnation. The Crone stopped being a wise woman and was cast in the role of the ugly hag and dangerous witch who would curse your family and blight your crops. The Horned Gods of the Wildlands were grouped into a single Adversary to be scorned. Only the King and his White Knight were allowed. The cross-hilted sword hacked away at the cord between Avalon and the world in which we have lived this current life. The Mother is still being raped and the Crone dies in the prison of a rest home. The apocalyptic war, prophesized in the scriptures of the One and Only, is still looming just over the horizon. Now, into this morass of self-despair, steps the Wild and Weird bunch called the Elf Lore Family. They are not the only ones but they are quite central in the story which I am in the middle of telling.

The Elves come from a land which lies even deeper in the mists than Avalon. It is called Faerie. Little can be said of Faerie in the space allowed. Let it suffice to say that it is the Source Central for the magical powers of Avalon. It will be found only by those of purest heart and natural grace. It is not open to those who do not know Avalon first. Then, it may remain hidden even to the Priests and Priestesses who do not unify their sex into an androgynous whole. The Elves come from a space where gender roles matter not and a Child is greater than either its parents.

Well, to make a long story short, a few remaining Elf-folk began a special bit of natural Wild Magick about 5 years ago which has led to the emergence of Avalon from the swirling mists. The vision is currently being grounded at a site in Lawrence County near Bloomington/Bedford, Indiana. Avalon is fast taking shape. Wisp of mist remain waiting to be shaped by the Songs of Making. The Elf Lore Family REQUESTS YOUR PRESENCE in this stage of the Great Work. It is most important that the Priests and Priestesses of Avalon gather in Perfect Love and Perfect Trust to part the remaining veils around the Land of Apples. The land has been put into common holding. It is now up to YOU to claim it for the Old Way of Wonder and the Triple Goddess and the Horned Ones. This is real Wise-craft. The time to put apocalypse to rest is at hand.

- the story continues -

BLESSED BE - DIVINE DO,
the Wizzard

p.o. box 1082 bloomington indiana 47402



ELF

LORE

FAMILY

INC.

ANNUAL EVENTS (*sponsored by ELF) - PLANET ARTS & MUSIC FESTIVAL (early April)

ELF-FEST (Memorial Day weekend)

RAINBOW FAIR (early July)

WILD MAGICK GATHERING (Autumn Equinox)

WITCH'S BALL (Halloween - Samhain)

WINTERTIDE TRADITIONAL SOLSTICE (Winter Solstice)

note - Please request detailed information on the festivals. A complete brochure will be sent to all who enclose a few stamps for postage ...

